

SPEND SOME FREE TIME WITH ME AND MY FRIENDS

Every printed issue includes a coupon code that gives FREE access to the digital edition and sizzling XXX movies.

To use the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to shopping cart.
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the print magazine.
- (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue.



Enter the code below at www.freemegamovies.com. Code expires 8/19/24.

61876396

Coupon code is numeric digits only. For more information, go to www.freemegamovies.com.



CHERI. #339. 2024. Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2024 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. CHERI magazine and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 8930 Spanish Ridge Avenue, Las Vegas, NV 89148 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of CHERI magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 1523-9292

Publisher: Royce Martine



www.blairtovs.com

FREE SHIPPING

* Free shipping domestic U.S.A. only

UP TO 60% SAVINGS!

VISIT US AT BLAIRTOYS.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

toys

When you use promo code: **HAVE10** at

*Limited time offer. Online deal

SKINSATIONS SWEET

ASTURBATOR - VANILLA

HatProducts

VIRGIN BODY

SKU: WT3360



4.40Z Hypoallergenic, water based, latex friendly formula doesn't know the meaning of 'dry up.'

SKU: ZIDHAB-04

Nasstous

ALWAYS REDI MASTURBATOR PUSSY AND ASS MASTURBATOR - PUSSY

Two in one reversible pussy and ass. Easy twist on & twist off caps for a quick switch. Shower wall mountable. Powerful suction-cup

BANG! SILICONE RECHARGEABLE **COCK RING & BULLET WITH REMOTE CONTROL - BLUE**

> SKU: XR-AG572-BLU CALEX/DICS

(1) Nassteys ANAL-ESE DESENSITIZING ANAL CREAM

50Z -CHERRY FLAVORED

Recommended for both men and women; and if you are just starting to. explore the fantastic joys of anal play, you definitely owe it to yourself to use Anal-Easel

SKU: N300-1

SMART WHIPSMART BONDAGE TAPE 150FT WITH SILKY BLINDFOLD-MULTI COLOR

XGW51061 20⁴⁹ Rice

OUCH ROPE 5M/16 STRINGS GLOW IN THE DARK - GREEN Designed with an authentic bondage aesthetic, but with the added delight of the glow-in-the-dark properties

CANDLE - VANILLA Massage it into your partner's skin for a deeply relaxing and arousing experience together \$16⁴⁹ PRICE SKU: XR-AH279

MASTER SERIES MASTER SERIES UNDER COVER BALL GAG FACE MASK - BLACK Keep your partner secretly gagged

SKU: XR-AH078 SKU: \$2049 RES.

SKU: WT-3342

SKIL

while in public!

@pipedream **BEGINNER'S POWER PENIS** PUMP - BLACK With each squeeze of the

medical-style pump ball, your swell with power. This potent pump can deliver results

PURE GOLD DOUBLE TROUBLE COUPLES ENHANCER Support for him with powerful pinpoint vibrations for her.



Super-stretchy gel band to fit any sized-tonque.

PIPEDREAM EXTREME TOYZ SORORITY SNATCH MASTURBATOR - PUSSY -

She's closing her books and opening her legs instead.







Toss me around, Take me out on the Town. I'm the Perfect Date

ITEM TITLE



ANAL ADVENTURES PLATINUM SILICONE ANAL PLUG WITH VIBRATING COCK RING - BLACK

For anyone looking to explore new anal sensations alone or with a partner!

DIV

SKU: BL-01805 PRICE

WALLEY CO.

SUBTOTAL

Name:		11,007,111,000				
Address:						
City: St: Zip:	_					
Country:Phone:						
Signature:	or older					
Payment Method: Cash Check Money Order						
MC Visa Credit Card #: CVV	#					
Mail & EFFEX MEDIA Expiration:/ make payable to:		(free shipping on orders \$99+)	S&H	7.99	TOTAL	
DUTY & IMPORT TAXES	S/FEES.	(Tree Shipping on orders \$99+)	JOH	1,39	TOTAL	







AND BUTT - VANILLA

base. Self lubricating.

SKU: N2889





pleasure rod will that truly satisfy!

SKU: SKU: PD3241-24 XSOLING110



















































WE ALL HAVE ISSUES. BUT YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE TO OURS!

Monthly Title	es				NAME OF THE OWNER, WHEN THE PARTY OF THE PAR
□ CLUB	6 issues: US \$30.00 12 issues: US \$55.00	2/2	0	ENGADES STRATE S	
□ CHERI	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00				
□ HIGH Society	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00		3	GROR	40+
Bi-monthly T	litles	6068			馬上
□ 30+ MILF	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00			AU	
□ 40+	6 issues: US \$30.00 12 issues: US \$55.00			HIGH	50+
□ 50+	6 issues: US \$30.00 12 issues: US \$55.00	11/10/19	1	eratrino sado	
□ E.F.G.	6 issues: ☐ US \$30.00 12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00			a Carlo	1
□ N.H.W.	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00		1		COMMITTION OF THE PROPERTY OF
□ FOX	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00	E HER		30	
□ SWANK	6 issues: ☐ US \$30.00 12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00			型人	
GALLERY	6 issues: □ US \$30.00 12 issues: □ US \$55.00		1		3
□ CLUB International	6 issues: ☐ US \$30.00 12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00	are			
CLUB Specials	6 issues: ☐ US \$30.00 12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00			Follow us on Twit @ FreeMegaMovi	
				/ W Freelinegalviovi	621

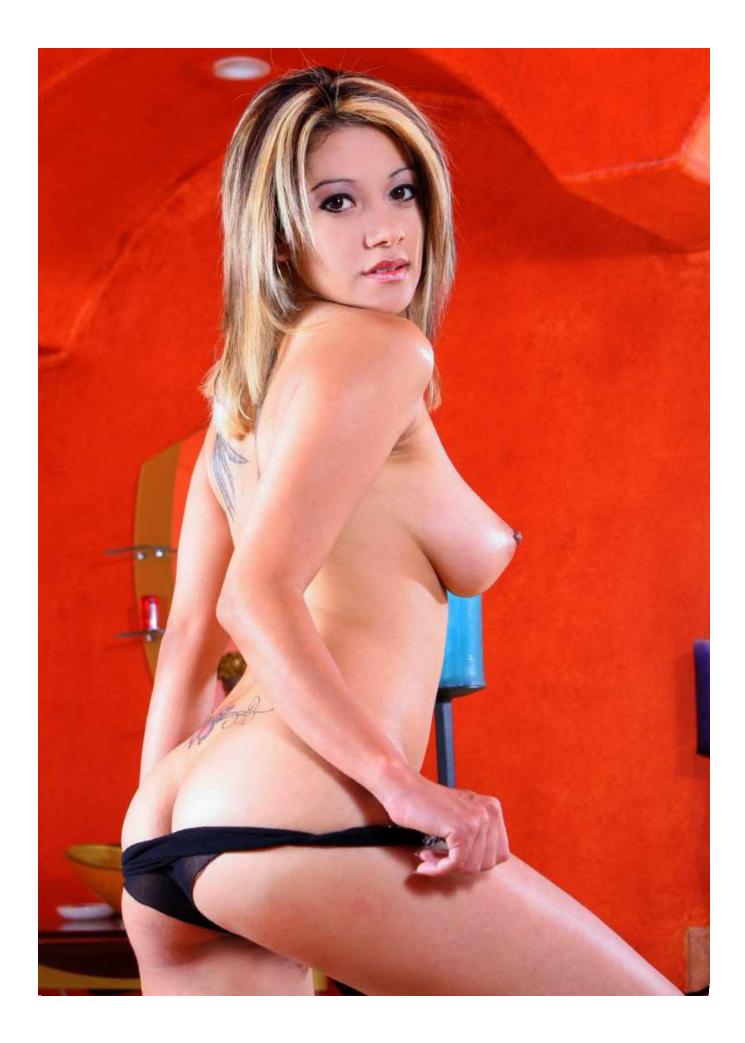
Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out tour hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		🗀 I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: 🗅 CASH. 🗀 CHECK. 🗀 MONEY ORDER - PI	ease make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc. in U.S. fu	nds
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		









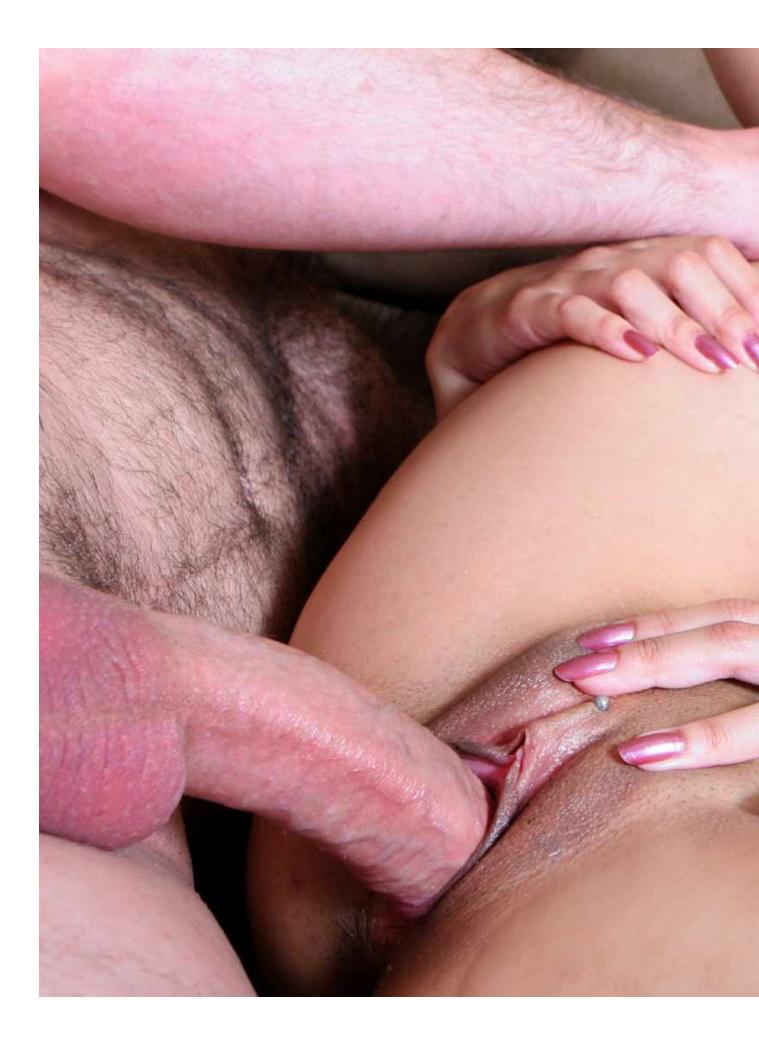




























One hot summer. an 18-year-old stumbled upon a mysterious nymph in the woods

Sex Goddess at Willow Pond

I never learned her real name. But I have called her Diana so long in my mind that to me she is Diana, the goddess of the woods and of hunters.

The first time I saw her I was just a 18-year-old kid. I was out of school for the summer and had taken my dad's rifle into the woods to hunt squirrels. When I got to the place on Willow Creek where an old begver dam stopped the flow of the stream and formed a pond, I sat down in the dark shadows beside the water to rest.

The trees and underbrush grew so thick around the pond that no one could approach without your knowing from the noise they would make tramping through the brush that is, unless like me they knew the secret path that twisted and turned through the thicket to the water The trail was probably beaten by deer, or maybe by Diana herself. I had only found it by accident.

As I sat in the dark shade I started to get very horny, as if some sound or smell around the place made me think of sex. My dick began to swell down the leg of my jeans and I unbuttoned my pants and took it out. It got rock hard as soon as it was in the open air and I started to jerk off. I lay back with my eyes closed and dreamed about fucking a beautiful naked woman, kissing and sucking on her soft, smooth breasts. I spit on my hand and rubbed it over the head of my cock.

With the picture of the woman's tight cunt in my mind, I beat my dick harder and faster until I started to come, spurting hot jism into the leaves beside me. Then I relaxed with my eyes still shut and dozed off to sleep. After a while I heard a splash in the water and woke up with a start.

My dick was still hanging out of my jeans. It was now soft, but still thick and swollen from the pounding I had given it. As quietly as I could I crawled under a low-lying willow limb. Well hidden, I peered out to see who was swimming in the pond. I could tell by the sound of splashing that whoever it was, the person—or animal—was headed in my direction. The sounds were too close to risk moving around and putting my cock back in my pants, so I left it

hanging loose.

I saw that the swimmer was a young girl, about my age. Her blonde hair flowed behind her in the water. She was naked and the ivory white of her back and ass glowed under the water as she came closer. stroking gracefully and smoothly toward my hiding place.

When she reached the point where the low branch hid me from her view, she climbed out of the water on the shore opposite from me. Her back was to me and the sight of her smooth-skinned back and round ass was so beautiful that I took a quick breath. My dick, which was still outside my pants, sprang up to a full hard-on and I reached for it as I watched the airl.

She turned toward me, gathering her long hair in her hands and saueezed out the water, then smoothed the tresses down over her shoulders to dry. Her breasts were round and stood up high on her chest. The aureoles were soft pink, like rose petals, and the nipples were a darker red, pert and erect like unopened buds. Her stomach was slightly rounded, as if molded



to fit the palm of a man's hand.

My eyes traveled down below her navel and discovered the short swath of fine silvery hair between her legs. I could not help myself when I caught sight of her love nest and reached for my dick, stroking it to control the excitement and my breathing. My rod was as hard as rock in my hand; it ached from the intensity of a second erection so soon after the recent pounding I had given it. I wanted so badly to beat off hard and to come. But I was afraid of making any noise and having Diana—for that's who I decided she was-discover she was being watched and run away.

I had to be satisfied with merely squeezing the head of my cock again and again to relieve the desire building up in me. My balls started to ache from the pressure being pumped into them by the scene before my eyes. As I watched, squeezing hard on my swollen dick, Diana began to stroke her breasts, rubbing and pinching the nipples. With one hand she reached down to the golden patch of hair between her legs and began rubbing herself. She

then lay down in the fallen leaves and spread her legs, so I could see her mound and the lips of her pussy.

I was on the verge of coming and had to take my hand off my cock completely so I wouldn't. My nuts ached from the pressure. They felt as if they had swollen to twice their normal size. I bit my lip and held my breath to keep from shooting off.

Diana pushed a finger gently inside the lips of her pussy, and slowly worked the finger in and out. She pressed her legs together on her hand, then she relaxed, raising her knees and spreading her thighs so that from where I lay hidden I could see the rosy pink insides of her cunt as she held it open with her fingers.

She was breathing heavier now. I could hear her deep sighs from across the water as she slowly brought herself to orgasm. She put both hands between her legs and began lifting and lowering her ass, fucking the fingers of both hands as she pushed them into herself and worked them around and around the mouth of her vagina.

Because of the sound of her breathing, I could tell she was about

to come. I felt safe to let my own breath escape in short gasps. I was almost smothered, trying to keep from being discovered. I grabbed my dick again, using both hands—one holding tightly around the base of my cock and the other hand under its swollen head.

As I watched Diana working herself into a frenzy with her fingers, I stretched the foreskin of my dick over the head. With a slug of spit in my palm I pushed the hot knob into the slick circle of my fingers, imagining that I was pushing into the hot little cunt across the water.

I was too hot to make more than one slide into my fist and I began to shoot cum into the leaves beside me for the second time that day. Diana was coming too. I could see the heavy heaving of her butt and the tightening of her thighs on her hands as she brought on an orgasm. Her breathing came across the water in ragged gasps. I know if she had not been deep in the passion of her own masturbation she would have heard my own panting as I spurted semen from my bursting nuts.

I closed my eyes to rest for a moment from the heavy orgasm, and then I heard the water splash. I looked just in time to see Diana swim away, back up the pond in the direction from which she came. I remained hidden for a long time after she left to be sure she was gone, and then I left the thicket and went home.

For days afterward I haunted Willow Creek Pond and always, a short time after I got there, Diana would swim into view. Every day I spilled my semen into the leaves as I timed my orgasm to match hers. At night, at home in bed, I would lie awake dreaming of the following day and of doing more than idly watching the beautiful girl masturbate. In my dreams I would cross the water to her and lie down between her legs. I would kiss and suck her tits and then drive my hard dick in-



side her cunt instead of into the spitcircle of my fist.

After several weeks I could stand the watching no longer. But I was afraid to come out of the hiding place, scared that she would run away and I would lose not only the opportunity of fucking her, but of being able to watch her masturbate as well.

At last I decided on a plan that would give me all I wanted—or I would lose everything. I went to the pond earlier than usual the next day. Trembling with excitement and the fear that my plan might not work, I undressed and hid my clothes. I crossed the pond to the spot where Diana had so often stretched out naked in the leaves. I spread my legs and felt the cool breath of the forest between them. My dick stirred, excited by the wantonness of lying in the open air and by the anticipation of what I hoped would happen next.

I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep. My cock reared up from my crotch and I felt my heavy balls ease down and come to rest, with the bottom of their sac resting on the leaves under my ass. I could feel my dick arching over my stomach, swollen and ready for action. I longed to touch it, to stroke the full length

of the shaft, to feel the pleasure of squeezing the pulsing head, then letting the blood rush back into it when I released the pressure. I had done that so often as I jerked off while watching Diana masturbate, but I was afraid to move for fear she would arrive and catch me in the act. Then she would know I was not asleep.

I lay still and felt the hard aching gather in my nuts as my cock swayed in the air. Through eyes open a crack I could see how big my dick had swelled. The head was high over my navel, making an arc in the air. I heard Diana coming and I lay as still as death, not moving a muscle except for the throbbing of my dick. My heart was pounding from the excitement and anticipation. I was afraid that when Diana saw me lying there naked, with my dick hard and swollen, she would run away and I would never see her again.

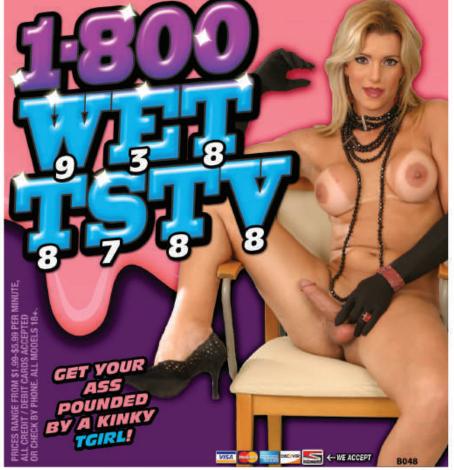
I still had my eyes open a crack and saw that when she reached the point on the shore where she always came out of the water, she turned and swam toward me. Now was the moment of truth, the moment when my dream would either come true or the whole world would be cast into the hell of losing.

Then a miracle happened. Diana came out of the water without hesitating, as if I had lain there naked every day when she came ashore. I knew then that she had always known I was nearby and watching her. She walked the few steps through the leaves to where I lay, then stood for a long moment and stared down at me as she shook her hair and squeezed out the water, just as she always did when she came ashore. She smoothed the hair on her shoulders as usual, then her hands went to her breasts. She began stroking them and gently pinching the nipples. All the while she was gazing down at me with a mischievous, little-girl smile.

I did not know if I was fooling her with my feigned sleep or not. Certainly she knew my dick was awake as it bobbed up and down in a mad arc over my stomach. My balls were aching badly and the base of my cock was burning where it ran under the skin below the nuts and disappeared at my asshole. My heart was trying to force more blood into the stretched length of my cock, which was already expanded to its maximum length. It throbbed with a sensation that was almost too painful.







I felt the hard throb of my heart pounding in my chest, which radiated down to my insides. If I had not been afraid to move a muscle and possibly frighten Diana away, I would have rammed finger in my ass to relieve the ache inside me as I sometimes did when I was jerking myself off. Often even ejaculating would not ease the sensation and sometimes that hard finger in my butthole was the only thing that could stop the prostate knot from throbbing.

As if she had read my thoughts, Diana knelt between my spread legs. With one hand she lifted my nut sac, and with the fingertips of her other hand she pressed hard where the thick cord of my cock disappeared at the edge of my sphincter muscle. The pressure made my cock rear up high, but it was too engorged with blood already to get stiffer. I groaned out loud with the combination of pain and pleasure that coursed through my groin. She knew from the animal sound I made that I was not asleep, and I opened my eyes.

I started to speak, although I have no idea of what I might have said, but Diana shook her head and pressed a finger to my lips. I smelled the scent of sweat and passion that clung to her hand from holding my nut sac. My stiff cock was being held so rigid by the pressure of her fingers at its root that it could no longer throb over my stomach in an arc. It thrust up instead like a heavy steel rod. The aching no longer pulsed with the wild beating of my heart. What I now felt was a steady, burning pain that radiated from inside my asshole to the tip of my flaming-red peter.

Diana took the burning shaft in her hand and lowered her head over it. She touched the piss hole with her tongue, and licked off the silver streak of pre-cum that had been leaking from the slit and drip-



ping down the head. The pain in my dick and nuts was so bad now that I scarcely felt the touch of her tongue, but then she opened her mouth wide and slid her wet lips over the dark-red knob. The sensation was strong enough for me to feel, even over the hard aching of my dick and the throbbing fire inside my nuts and asshole.

I moaned and lifted my hips from the leaves, pushing more of my shaft into her mouth. Diana took a deep breath and met the thrust of my cock, swallowing until the head lodged full in her throat. The thickness of the shaft stretched her lips wide apart. With both hands I reached for her breasts and took her nipples in my fingers. I began pinching the stiff little buds and heard her sighs of pleasure, muffled by the mass of my dick deep in her throat.

Then she eased my cock from her mouth, except for the head, and began sucking on the very tip. She pushed her tongue into the slit and sucked hard enough for me to feel the sensation over the steady ache of my massive hard-on, which she was still holding rigid by the pressure at my ass.

The heavy vacuum that her sucking created on the tip of my cock was becoming more than I could possibly stand. The ache grew in intensity and my nuts drew up tight against the base of my dick—pulsing and straining to spew out hot cum. Again and again hard spasms rocked inside my ass, but nothing shot from my dick. Her fingers held the passage closed. Over and over, the contractions of my nuts worked to overcome the blockade, but she kept the channel shut up the length of my dick.

I cried out from the pain in my nuts and in my dick and in my ass. All the while I was pinching hard on Diana's tits until I no longer cared if I hurt her. Shots of cum drummed inside me but were stopped by her grasping fingers. The cum struck with the force of a hammer at the root of my cock until I thought I would faint from the fire between my legs. Then she released her hold.

As I started to shoot, Diana forced a finger slick with spit inside my burning ass and immediately found the tender knob of my prostate. She stroked the center of my pleasure in time with the hard pulses of cum rushing in wild spurts from



the head of my dick.

Hot cum hit my shoulder and splashed on the leaves beside my head. Diana kissed me full on the mouth, tasting of my dick and my sweat. I continued to blast big wet globs of cum into the space between our straining bodies. My dick remained as hard as rock—as if I had not come at all, as if I was not still in the process of shooting sperm from my nuts. I put my arms around my love goddess and rolled her over onto her back. With the instincts of an animal, I forced her legs wide apart and shoved my cock, slick from her spit and my cum, deep inside her.

She moaned and arched her body under me, pushing my prick deep into her hot sleeve until her pussy held tight the thick base of my cock. Then her cunt squeezed my shaft with the strength of a fist. I groaned and pulled out from the tight hole. When I had my shaft half-free from her grip, I thrust in hard again, slamming into the soft silk of her mound.

Diana wrapped her arms around my back and held me tight against her tits. Her fingernails dug deep into my flesh as I stroked in and out of her cunt with the full length of my dick. I drew out as far as I could without coming out completely, until only the big head was still inside the opening, and moved slowly with short, quick strokes across the tip of her clit.

She began to quiver under me, her whole body trembling from the ecstasy the head of my dick was giving her. I thrust in deep again with my full length, pressing up against the pleasure bud at the top of her vagina, pushing the long, hard shaft of my cock across the head of the clit.

Diana whimpered and struggled under me as if she were trying to escape the pleasure-pain I was causing. But just as she had forced me to endure the pain and ache when she held back my cum, I urged her now to take the savage thrusts of my swollen dick.

She twisted and moaned beneath me, and I sensed an orgasm was gathering deep in her body. She struggled and gasped as the contractions began in her vagina. I could feel the tightening pressure around my cock. I could feel the tremors and spasms of her whole body as she gave herself to the sensations my fucking was causing inside her.

I covered her mouth with mine, muffling the scream that tried to escape from her throat. As I kissed her I felt another orgasm gathering in my loins, circling and darting at the base of my dick and pulsing like a knotted fist inside my asshole. Remembering my last blasts of cum, which had spurted out with such force that the pleasure was mixed with pain, I was consumed by the dread of another load ripping its way out of my nuts so soon after the first.

I felt myself almost dreading another hot, burning orgasm, but I was too far gone with passion to try to stop it. I pumped Diana's cunt hard; I ground into her sweet silky mound, pushing, shoving, pounding hard, and straining the muscles of my body until my entire body glistened with sweat.

Then we came. We were hit by hard waves of pleasure that rocked us about as we fought grasping, clinging to each other, unable to control our bodies or our minds. Wave after wave of pleasure pounded through us. With a flash of blinding light I was aware only of the intense pleasure, and I remember nothing else.

I must have fallen asleep afterward because I do not recall seeing Diana leave. When I awoke, she was gone. I never saw her again, although I waited for her day after day as I took my spot by the pond in the woods.

Perhaps she was afraid to come back and give herself to me again. Perhaps she had been promised to someone else and went away with him. Perhaps her parents became suspicious of her afternoon absences and kept her out of the woods. Or maybe she was a goddess that resided in the pond among the willows, and just once she had dared to embrace the love of a mortal.



















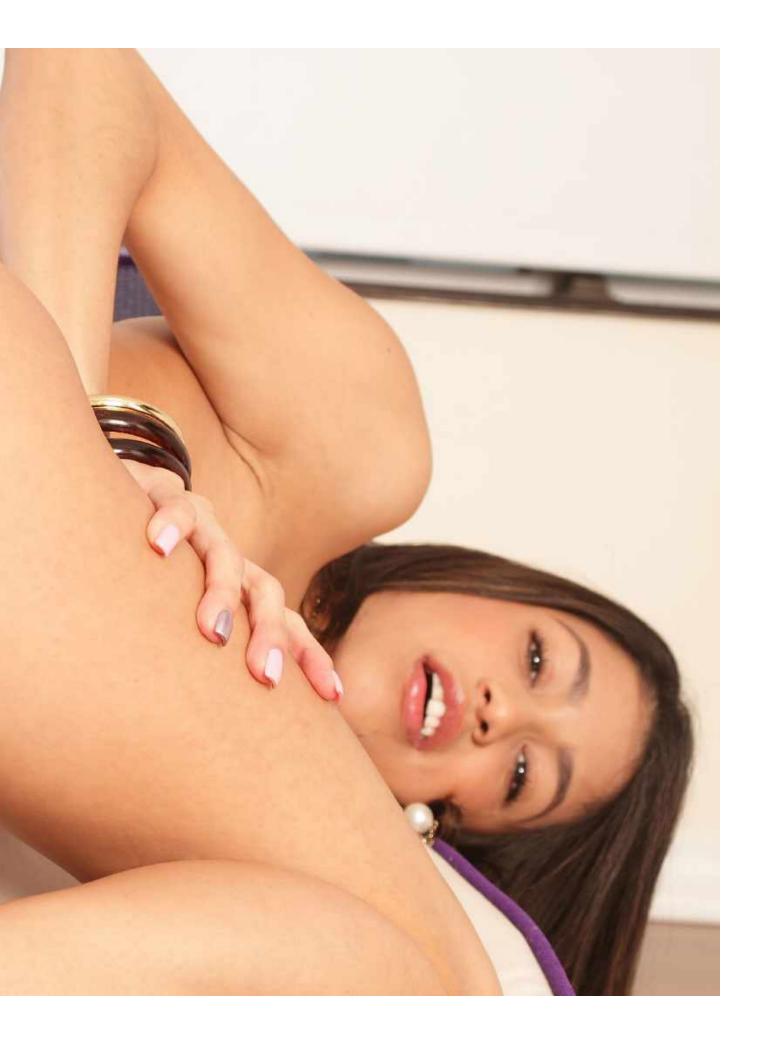




































We've added even <u>more</u> excitement to your life!

You're invited to enjoy digital magazines and all videos of all our titles. Visit **FreeMegaMovies.com** for more info.





FREE 3 day trial membership - Get one and access ALL issues & videos!



Order printed magazine subscriptions -Mailed directly to you, in discrete packaging



Order XXX toys - Check out special offers and more at **blairtoys.com**

But wait... there's more!

- Instant access Login, then enter your coupon code and watch instantly
- Download option You now have the ability to download videos & magazines to any device
- Newsletter Sign up to receive special promotions and updates
- Free section Free stories, free videos and free magazines for your viewing pleasure
- Members Only section One stop shop for members to access all magazines & videos
- Become an Affiliate Start earning today with online tracking & monthly payments



































I never knew how understanding or how sexy an older man could be



My Affair with Dad's Best Friend

My father's best friend is tall and gaunt. He's also my best lover.

I've known Jerry for the better part of my life. In the beginning, he was just Dad's buddy, a man so long and lean and overwhelmingly friendly that he alternately thrilled and frightened me. I loved sitting on his lap and playing games with him, but teasing was a liberty I never took. I would cuddle in his arms when he lifted my small body from whatever activity it was engaged in and placed it firmly within the tender security of his embrace. We were very close when I was a small child, but only when my parents were around. Jerry definitely knew right from wrong.

Later, when I reached my late teens, Jerry was very supportive of the feelings I expressed and very tolerant of those I repressed as I went through typical adolescent moods. He no longer frightened me by that time, nor thrilled me. He had become part of my emotional environment. I knew that he was a "good guy," someone I could trust, and that was enough for me in those days.

I was a young wife troubled by marital difficulties that I couldn't resolve on my own, and confused by the differences between the role I was determined to play and the role that I seemed trapped into playing. So I chose Jerry as my confidant. I was calmed down somewhat by his agreement to become, once again, a part of my emotional life.

We talked often. He listened to me; suggested options I'd never considered, helped me make decisions and very rapidly became my very best friend. Dad and I have shared Jerry' friendship, but however close, their bonding could never compare with the intimate joy that Jerry and I have known.

My husband and I had a fight at my twenty-sixth birthday party, and I walked out. Jerry followed and caught up with me half a block away from home, stewing and having a smoke on a park bench. He sat down next to me, silently and companionably by my side. After a while I turned to him to speak, to moan and groan about my anger and disappointment and found him looking at me. It was an unguarded moment, apparently, and I saw in his eyes a feeling for me that I'd never seen before.

Instead of words between us, there was a new kind of silence. It was electric; it was nearly intangible, and caused a slight gasp in my throat. I raised my hand to his cheek. I shivered at the touch of my fingers on his face and barely noticed that his body shuddered as he pulled me to him and very gently kissed me on the mouth.

My arms wrapped around him, I snuggled into his embrace as we kissed again. It was a long, deep, loving kiss that excited my mind as well as my body. I was on fire. For the first time in my life I felt deep passion welling up within me, and for the first time I was sexually ready for love without any kind of stimulus. When I dropped my hand to his crotch, I felt Jerry's penis hard and ready, and I knew that his feelings were identical to mine.

"Take me home with you," I murmured, and by way of assent he lifted me to my feet and walked me to his car. We left immediately and rode quietly in the car, sharing another silence as













We lay down together and began to fuck. No foreplay, no smooth buildup of excitement, merely in and out...



we made our way to his apartment. It wasn't until we were inside, beyond the reach of others, that we spoke again. And then our words were hurried in whispers and moans, the kind of gibberish that lovers need and totally understand. We undressed on our way to the bedroom.

We lay down together and began to fuck. No foreplay, no smooth buildup of excitement, merely in and out, hard-thrusted fucking. We both came, we rested, and then we made love for real.

Jerry was on his back, resting from the effort involved in scratching the itch that had nearly driven us crazy. I lay on my side, with the circle or his arms, my face against his gently heaving chest as I caressed his limp dick. I tried to comprehend that Jerry and I—my dad's friend—were naked and in bed together and just screwed, but I couldn't. It was easier to believe that I was touching and loving and getting ready to love again what I finally realized was the most important man in my life.

His dick began to reawaken under my touch. I could feel it begin to move, begin to grow, and all of a sudden it was erect. I could feel Jerry's hand slowly caressing my naked breasts. He stroked them, feeling their weight and shape, and he brought my nipples to life. I squirmed closer to him. There was a sudden need in me to become a part of him. He shared my feelings. There was no abrupt break in our mood as he gently lifted my body so that I lay on top of him and we were face to face. He lifted me higher, and then he slowly and tenderly lowered my left nipple to his mouth. First he licked it, tonguing me sweetly; then he sucked it.

His mouth on my nipple heated my entire breast, exciting me so that my other breast began to ache and my other nipple began to erect itself without a caress. He lingered on my tit, licking and sucking the entire breast as well as my nipple. Then he made love to my other breast. Again, he created an intense excitement in me and again I began to yearn for more. And again he took his time with me, obviously and

happily savoring every touch of his tongue-tip on my body.

After an interminable time he gently and slowly moved my body down along his own, allowing me to feel his fully hardened and throbbing penis against my thighs and then the entrance to my pussy. He pushed me farther until we were knee to knee and he moved my belly against his dick. It was hot, that cock of his, and dripping. Smearing his rich body fluid all over the smoothness of my gently rounded, vastly excited belly, he got hotter and hotter. I was in heaven, but in hell as well! There was no place I would rather have been, no one with whom I would rather have been lying in bed, and I was horribly anxious to feel him again inside me.

Jerry leaned up to kiss me, moving me so my mouth was pressed hungrily against his own, and then he began to fuck my mouth with his tongue, fucking, not Frenching. My body snaked itself all over his sweaty flesh, moving within the confines of his caressing, constantly fondling hands, and the fire within grew.

To encourage him to enter me again, I rolled off his body and lay flat beside him. He leaned over me, kissing me once more, and then he pressed his body over mine. He began to lick and kiss and suck my entire length, covering every inch of me with his beautiful mouth. I had orgasms, of course, baby climaxes that simply occurred, all building to the body-wrenching orgasm that eventually engulfed me when he eventually took my clit into his mouth and played the devil with his tongue.

As I was coming down, my legs and arms unlocking and relaxing, he pushed his cock between my thighs, between my vaginal lips, and reentered my body. Smoothly, easily his cock make its way deep inside, not halting the plunge until it felt my cervix. Then his snake began to slither inside me.

Jerry continued to kiss my face—my eyes, my cheeks, my mouth, and my neck—as he fucked me. He continued to use his hands to touch all those other places on my body that his cock and mouth couldn't reach. He continued to build up within me a longing for him







He was the first and only man to enter my ass with his dick. And that was because of the absolute trust I have in him.



that even sex could not satisfy. And I continued to have one orgasm after another.

Climaxing so much made my head spin, yet despite the dizziness I felt I was aware of little things: I could feel his wiry pubic hairs pressing against my stomach; his nipples taut and hard against my breasts; the scar on his back that scratched the palm of my hand as I held him close to me. It was a long time from entry to withdrawal; I know it was, but for me it was as if only a moment had elapsed before I felt his body stiffen, heard him gasp, and felt his cock jerk itself to an orgasm within my body.

When his cum began to trickle down between my ass cheeks and along my thighs to the sheet beneath us, I felt tears trickling along my face as well. My happiness at that moment was supreme, expressing only through the tears of joy that flowed from my eyes—tears that Jerry noticed and very tenderly licked away.

We held one another for a long time that evening and talked serious talk. We didn't pretend that we'd always been in love, nor did we pretend that we were yet in love. We simply acknowledged that we loved one another and always had and that the love we shared had been enhanced by this new, sexual expression. We decided that we would see each other again in this thrilling but thoroughly satisfying way, and we would see each other again in any other way that was good for us.

And we have. Jerry and I have sex often in ways that I've never experienced before. He was the first and only man to enter my ass with his dick. And that was possible only because of the absolute trust I have in him. It was easy to allow him inside my virgin ass-indeed, I more than allowed him. I begged him to fuck me there and it was glorious to feel him push his way inside; to feel his body surrounding me from the rear; to know his power over me and the safety that was mine within that power position. And it was easy to giggle with him, unembarrassed and amused, the first time he fucked my ass and then withdrew, causing a "pop"

of air to withdraw from the suction that had grasped his cock.

Jerry taught me how to make love by not making love. We sit together on the bed, facing one another, and we talk ourselves into an orgasm, using our hands lightly to caress our own genitals while we tell one another all the passionate, fantastic details of our sexual daydreams. Of course, this means that he has taught me to freely love my own body, either exposed to him or while I'm quietly and privately alone.

He has created an emotional atmosphere within which I can allow myself, finally, to be the uninhibited sexual animal I was born to be; the passionate dedicated to a moment of pleasure whenever it presents itself. With Jerry I no longer have identity problems, nor do I concern myself with playing a role. I am simply and happily a woman.

Part of the reason I am comfortable with Jerry, surely, is that he is my friend and has been a part of my life for almost as long as I've lived. Part of the reason is that he is a wonderful lover, the best I've ever known. And I believe there is still another part involved. Jerry is an older man, although I don't think of him in that way, and he has experienced life in ways that still lie ahead of me. He's long since fought his sexual battles and realized, of course, how useless those battles truly are and how they degenerate a relationship. And he's long since learned to accept love and lovemaking as it happens in his life—to appreciate love, rather than being analytical about it or critical.

Just as important to him, and therefore to me, is his ability to understand himself and the loving relationships he enjoys—the sexual experiences he has. There have been quite a few women in Jerry's life, and from each of them he has learned about the art of love.

It's possible that my husband will eventually become the kind and generous lover that Jerry is. But happily, I do not have to wait until my husband matures before I can really enjoy sex. Happily, I benefit now from Jerry's love, and my sex life has never been more pleasurable or satisfying.

























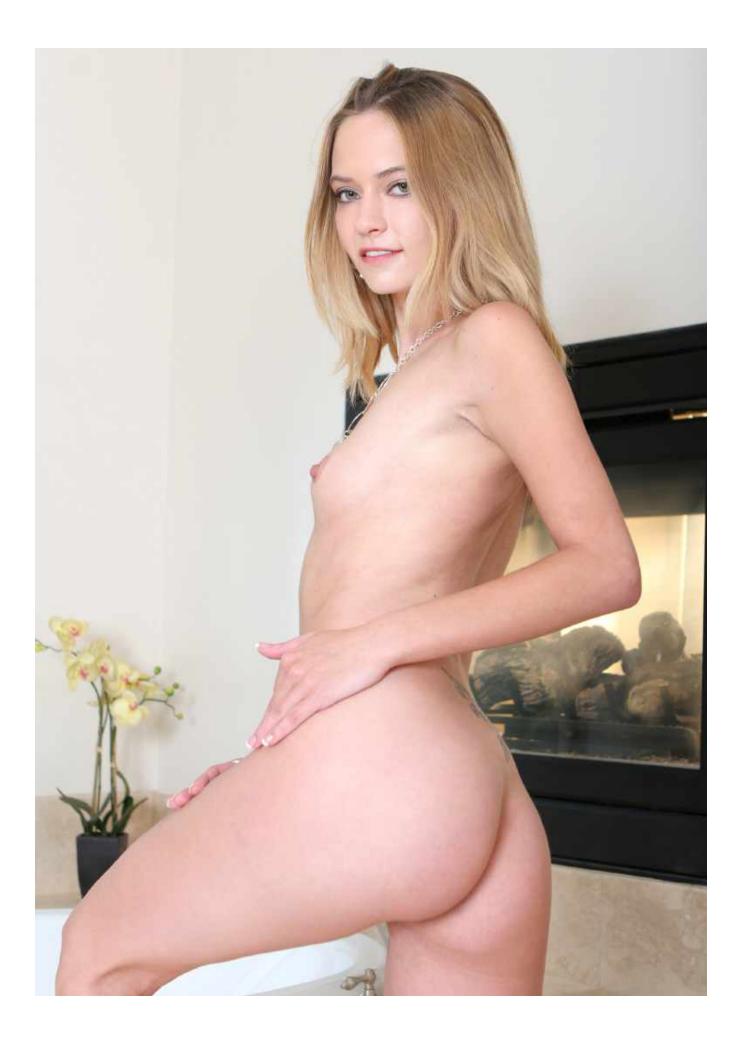
























www.blairmart.com



VISIT US AT BLAIRMART.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

GET 10% OFF A

When you use promo code: TAKE10 at checkout

*Limited time offer. Online deal only.

ZOLO SOLO HANDS FREE MASTURBATOR PUSSY - VANILLA

Suction cup stick to any smooth surface. Slip and slide inside with soft sleeve material.

REG. PRICE



ME YOU US FULL COVERAGE HOOD PU LEATHER BONDAGE HOOD - BLACK

Explore some erotic power play with this Black fetish hood, designed to be comfortable and non-restrictive to breathing during your kinky adventures. Keep their mouth and eyes shut as you leave them in the dark and at your mercy with this BDSM accessory.

POTLEAF ASH-TRAY - BLUE

SKU: VNV048-1



SKU: ABSMYU-F016

CALEXITICS SUPER STRETCH ENHANCER COCK RING - PINK

Features erotic nodules to enhance yourlover's pleasure during penetration. SKU: SE-1435-20-2

99 REG. PRICE



ME YOU US DELUXE HALO PUMP SLEEVE - BLACK



SKU: ABSL-X032

CALEXITICS

ADMIRAL **HEAVY HAND** FISTING WATER BASED GEL 80Z

The premium cream is infused with lidocaine for a slight desensitizing effect to extend playtime.

36⁹⁹ RES SKU: SKU: SKU:

BOOTY CALL ANAL NUMBING GEL 1.50Z -BLUE RASPBERRY SKU: VBT311



XGZ06017

ALPHA LIQUID SILICONE PRECISION RING - GREY

SKU SE-1492-35-2



BLISS INTIMATE OIL CBD INFUSED INDIVID-UAL USE 10MG PACK -5 PACKS PER BOX

SKU: SGAH-BL5X



CALEXATICS **OPTIMUM SERIES HEAD** COACH ERECTION **PUMP-BLUE** 510 The Head Coach

Pump features a durable soft jelly steeve and includes lubricant. **Builds** and strengthens your cock while you get off! Put your pecker in training today.

PRICE SKU: \$499 PRICE SE-1018-00-3

nsnovelties RENEGADE SLINGSHOT SILICONE COCK RING AND PROSTATE PLUG - BLACK NS1107-63 PROWLER RED HANKY-RED Wear your Kink

Flag with Pridel

SKU: ABSPR-H004



M FOR MEN M2 SUPERIOR STROKER -Realistic feel. Squeeze anywhere along the length

your penis. Flip open design. 3 Unique pleasure chambers. Soft X5 tech. Apply your favorite water, silicone, or hybrid lube.

SKU: BL-83005



RABBITCOMPANY THE DELUXE RABBIT RING RECHARGEABLE BLACK/GREEN SILICONE COUPLES RING - NAVY The pliable rabbit ears with dual independent motors caress her clitoris during use to provide intense external stimulations, and

the powerful vibrations feel great on his member.

SKU: TRC034-NAV



100 1001	diene ou	1100	ii ceri	mu.	
10	PRICE	¥	31	99	

Name:	SKU	TEM TITLE	PRII	E	QIY	SUBTOTAL
Address:						
City: St: Zip:						
Country:Phone:						
Signature:	Aveua on orgen					
Payment Method: Cash Check Money Order						
MC Visa Credit Card #:	:W#					
Mail & EFFEX MEDIA Expiration: make payable to: Expiration: **Please print clean **RECIPIENTS ARE **RESPONSIBLE FOR	ly.					
RESPONSIBLE FOR		(free shipping on orders \$99+)	5&H	7.99	TOTAL	















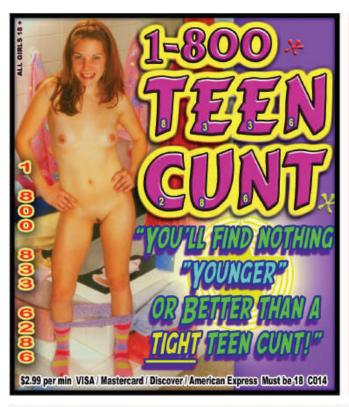




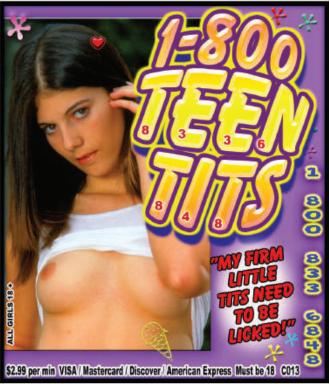












































Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com



CHERI MAGAZINE

6 monthly issues: US \$30.00

■ 12 monthly issues: US \$55.00

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out our hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)					
Signature	🗀 I am 18 years or o	am 18 years or older			
Address					
City	State	Zip Code	_4		
PAYMENT METHOD: 🗅 CASH 🗅 CHECK 🗅 MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to Blair Publish	hing, Inc. in U.S. f	unds			
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date			
Email Address					

Subtitles and frequency are subject to change without notice. Please allow 8-12 weeks for first issue. This offer is not available in Nevada. Previous subscription rates will no longer be accepted. We accept check, money order, Visa & MasterCard. Credit Cards valid for U.S. residents only.





























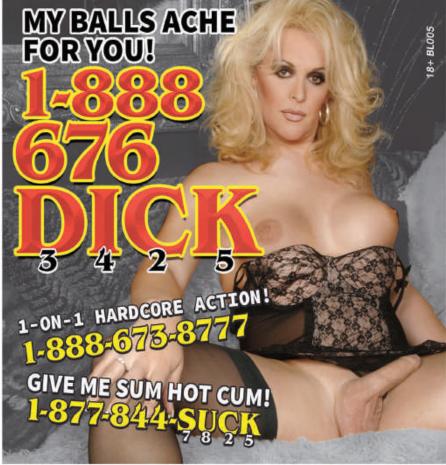












is it hot in here? or is it just me?

Yes, it's hot in here!

And here too...
because every printed
magazine includes a
coupon code that
gives FREE access to
the digital edition and
XXX movies!

We're here waiting for you!

To use: enter the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to cart
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the printed issue.
- (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue. You can also get access by becoming a member and access everything.



Enter this coupon code. Code is numeric digits only. Code expires 8/19/24.

61876396

Go to www.FreeMegaMovies.com for more.

